THE GOULD

BLUE AND GOLD

VOLUME II—NUMBER 7 | BETHEL, MAINE, MARCH 22, 1944 | PRICE FIVE CENTS

SENIORS CAN ACT!

WAR BONDS AND STAMPS SALES

Remember the little train that sang as it chugged painfully up the long hill, "I think I can I think I can" and reaching the crest sped down the other side chanting "I knew I could I knew I could?" We thought we could, too, and we finally did, thanks to the dauntless Freshmen. Our 100% goal in the sale of War Bonds and Stamps has been reached, at long last.

During the past month every individual in our school made a definite contribution, however infinitesimal it may seem to the War effort. This was done mainly through the spirit of the Freshmen who, in the voice of their President, Johnny Richmond, challenged the remaining three classes to top our goal of 100%. Thus spurred on, everyone became stamp-conscious with successful results. A perfect record was made this month, one of which our aim will not fall short again.

Now that this mark has been set, it should prove an incentive to each and every one of us, until the 100% purchase becomes a weekly occurrence.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Girl's Intramural basketball was as big as ever this year and more popular. After practices were completed a first and sceond team was chosen from each class and a tournament was run off for each team. One round for the second two for the first. The Senior second team won its tournament under the captaincy of Dot Mann. The Freshman first team showed a great deal of fight and good players, but were unable to take any games. The Juniors won two games from the Freshmen but were held back because of lack of players to choose from. The Sophomore team turned out to be the surprise team. It won all its games from the Freshmen and Juniors and one from the Seniors who also beat the Juniors and Freshmen. The championship game between the Sophomores and the Seniors was played on the Field House floor. It was very exciting with the Seniors ahead by only one point at the half. The Seniors did pull ahead to win 26-19. The two teams are now tied

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ST. PAT'S DAY SENIOR PLAY WINS SUCCESS

After many weeks of inexhaustible energy, director, cast, and stage-crew, produced a play that will long be remembered by those who saw it. Much credit is also due to those who took part in making posters and those manaing the business end of the production.

Unfortunately Al Stevens was not able to take part in the cast itself as planned but his wholehearted efforts back stage contributed greatly to the success of the play. The crazy antics of Henry Simmons (George Spelvin) in an attempt to marry his daughter Ethel (Ann Litchard) to his business associate Chester Binney (Thomas Jacobs) kept the audience in an uproar. In spite of the many complications caused by sophisticated, man of the world, Roger Shields (Roger Gould), well meaning taxi driver (James Reid), suspicious wife (Marcia Smith), infatuated girl friends of Ethel's, (Nancy Ann Richmond and Dorris Kraus), east side dancing teacher of Mr. Simmons (Betty Burton), Hollywood beauty queen Letty Lythe (Laurel Clements), and her jealous fiance Donald Swift (Stanley Davis) everything turned out as planned with Ethel engaged to Chester.

Congratulations to you Mr. Thompson and senior class for your grand production of THE WHOLE TOWN'S TALKING.

SCIENCE CLUB

From now on more will be heard about the Science Club than has been heard in the past. On Wednesday, March 22, a truly remarkable opus will be presented by that club, under the direction of Mr. Cobb. With the assistance of his renowned colleauge, the original absent minded professor will proceed to give a very learned discussion, with some very amazing results. His experiments turn out not at all as expected (with maybe even an explosion or two) and before he's finished our professor learns some very amazing facts about his subject.

This play should give all a good time, and the admission price is very modest, too, so come one, come all next Wednesday in the assembly room after school.

Skiers Defeat Vermont Champs

VICTORIOUS TEAM ENDS BASKETBALL SEASON

On February 25th, the Gould Academy Huskies completed their circuit of playing each team twice, downing Fryeburg to complete a streak of 10 consecutive wins and a season's record of twelve won, and one lost.

The team started the season by whipping the Rumford Panthers at the Field House in a close game which was packed with thrills. Immediately after vacation the squad practiced daily for the next game with Fryeburg Academy. The Huskies won this game by the large margin of 41-14. Then came the only loss of the season at Rumford. This was a hard-fought game with the Panthers scoring frequently. The Blue and Gold quintet couldn't quite seem to cope with the flashy style of this Class "A" team. This loss proved to be just the thing the team needed, for from then on they started their long consecutive win streak. The Huskies spirit held them in good stead for in games with Norway, Fryeburg and Mexico they had to stage their usual last half rally to pull the game out of the fire.

Captain Berry, the only veteran on the team led it in the season's scoring with 139 points to his credit.

Graduation will take its usual high toll of the basketball stars. The two forwards, McInnis and Bryant along with guards Bennett and Emery, and center, Berry will don the mortar boards in June, thus leaving the only returning letterman, Archie Young to carry on for next year. However two outstanding prospects are Gordon Lawry and Kermit Allen.

Coach Anderson certainly deserves a great amount of credit for his hard work, developing this year's fine team, and may our Huskies next year follow the fast moving footsteps of this year's fine group of basketeers.

Gould 26	Rumford	25
Gould 41	Fryeburg Academy	14
Gould 21	Rumford	45
Gould 28	Norway	11
Gould 37	Old Orchard	35
Gould 32	South Paris	13
Gould 43	Oxford	15
Gould 14	Norway	11
Gould 27	South Paris	15
Gould 32	Mexico	26
Gould 52	Oxford	5
Gould 33	Mexico	18
Gould 29	Fryeburg Academy	23
Total 415	Total	256

Won 12 Lost 1

The eagerly awaited ski meet with Lyndon Academy ski team (Vermont State Champions) started off with the running of the cross-country, Saturday morning, March 10th, at ten o'clock. This course started at Lover's Lane, going to Devil's Kitchen and back again. Gould got the first two places in this with Reid coming in first and Swain taking second.

At one thirty in the afternoon, after the truck and bus had carried ski team, checkers, and spectators out to Swan's Corner, the events started there. In the slalom Gould did very well, though it was a difficult course. T. Jaccobs took first in this, J. Reid came in third, and F. Smith of Lyndon took second place.

The jumping followed—another victory for Gould. Gould placed first, second, and third, by Jacobs, Reid, and Dorion, respectively. the last event—the Downhill—finished off an exciting meet. Jacobs was first in this, Reid second and with W. Brown of Lyndon placing third. When the totals were figured out it was pleasing to see that Gould had beat Lyndon by so much. The final total scores were Gould—394.48, and Lyndon—354.65. The whole team did a simply marvelous job. Congratulations, boys.

HARVARD SPEAKER

On Tuesday evening Feb. 29, Dr. Kirtley F. Mather, Professor of Geology at Harvard University spoke on "Oil and the Flow of War" in Hanscom Hall assembly room. He explained how oil affected the course of the war and how the capture of certain rich oil deposits in Southern Europe would have consderably changed the course of the war.

After his speech he answered completely all questions asked and was then entertained by the boys in Holden Hall library.

His talk was one of a series to be given here at the school, and Gould is very fortunate to have such eminent speakers, men who are tops in their fields, speak to the student body and guests.

THE GOULD BLUE AND GOLD

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EDITORIAL

GEORGE SPELVIN

It is the year 1965, and summer in a small town, nestled trustfully against the protecting side of one of Maine's purple-hued mountains. The streets are placid—undisturbed by many hurrying feet, and the carefully tended lawns look soft, like so much green velvet. In one back yard stands a rather dilapidated swing swaying gently, over which hangs a cloud of smoke, curling lazily upward. An elderly gentleman, pipe comfortably settled in his mouth, is lolling there, soaking in the warm sunlight and clear air.

Suddenly the peace is interrupted by the jarring slam of a door, and a small boy appears on the scene, dragging with him a huge book, nearly as large as himself. "Grandpa"—(this in a shrill voice) "Show me the book again." Chuckling to himself the old man moves to make room for his small grandson, and together they pour over the collected joys and sorrows that the child's mother put in her scrapbook during her years at Gould.

So once again, someone is reminded of the memorable Senior Play, the truly wonderful cast, and the remarkable work of one "George Spelvin." Needless to say, the play could not have been so complete a success without the cooperation and untiring work of those backstage. It was an example of what can be accomplished when many pull together, under capable leadership. The George Spelvin of Gould lifted it far above the amateur play field, high into the realm of professonal work.

It was his undaunted spirit that somehow, someway became a contagion, caught by every member of the cast, with each one striving to bring his or her performance up to the level sought by the director.

It was the same who worked steadily with his players, then because of an unfortunate happening, took over one of the main parts himself. And who knows of the many precious hours he spent carefully memorizing those lines?

It is to that dual personality that we wish to pay tribute—director-friend, and fellow-actor and inspiration—Mr. Thompson alias George Spelvin.

OLD ANON VISITS MRS. DYER'S FRENCH CLASS

There are three alternatives for the misguided visitor who happens to meander up the front stairs of Hanscom Hall to the third floor. Straight ahead he hears the clack of typewriters and the alluring tones of the commercial instructor. To the right through the window of Miss Mutch's room he sees the third period study hall writing advertisements for the Wrigley Company. Despite these fascinating prospects, our curious interloper will undoubtedly choose the hall to the left, for he is attracted by the high-pitched undulation of tumbling polysyllables which constitute a major part of a French recitation under Mrs. Dyer.

To the innocent visitor, who probably stands at the open door throughout the period like a codfish watching a school of minnows, the teacher's modern methods of education must certainly seem amazing. Mrs. Dyer speaks English only through the medium of appropriate Tennyson sonnets. The rest of the time we shall assume that she is speaking French, though it must be Oxford French, for Roy Packard can't quite keep up with her.

As in any language class the period is partly occupied with the students going to the blackboard, each to advance his or her personal theory as to how the teacher will translate a certain sentence in the book. Of course, it doesn't matter much what he puts down, because she always translates it the other way after seeing the pupil's version. But it is good experience and we all love to play games!

There are other pastimes which the visitor will gape at, however. Mrs. Dyer believes it is good practice to look up words in the dictionary. For this purpose she has constructed a "wall of Websters" across the room's only large window. She delights in having certain pupils look up words such as "palpitate" or "osculation." Of course, it is all in connection with life in France.

The French atmosphere is also enhanced by reproductions of famous paintings, foreign menus, and recordings of Ravel's "Bolero," all of which have been known to frequent the class meetings.

By ths time it is certain that the once-curious visitor (you remember, the one that looked like a codfish) has slunk away to crawl into Mr. Myers' adding machine. The principles of modern education are perhaps too strange for the older generation, or else he was afraid of awakening some member of the class.

A certain French student, however, when interviewed said the following of her instructor:

"Mrs. Dyer would be an awfully nice person if she weren't a teacher."

GEHRING PARTY

On Saturday, the eighteenth of March at Gehring Hall, the boys stopped wondering what our party was going to be similar to, for now they knew our secret. (If anyone knew about it previously, please report it to Eva.)

They arrived at four in the afternoon (naturally not in the morning). The dining room was attractively decorated in green and white by Joan Witham and Dedi Griffin. Soon after the long-awaited (?) arrival of the boys, dancing started with Marshall's music in its rhythmic best. By four thirty we were weary of dancing, so we started cruising the dormitory. My! how changed the rooms looked; additions to the walls, too. One more Sinatra picture on Dyer's wall, and all the Petty masterpieces down from another boudoir.

Taking the last mile steps back to the next to the ground floor, we danced some more. Nibbles were started; morsel by morsel. The tables were arranged accommodating two couples at a table. Wasn't that nice—eating with the music! Faster the music, faster we ate. Food was excellent; thanks to Lawry and Libby. Obtaining our capacity, we danced for relaxation. Now the big event of the evening—the movies. We ran all the way to see the King of Cowboys—Roy Rogers. The other movie proved most enjoyable and the time went very quickly. Soon we retraced our steps, bid a hasty good night and "tout fini" the latest Dorm Party. Thanks to "Commander-in-chief" Dot Mann, everyone will remember that party.

BEST WISHES
FOR A
HAPPY
VACATION
THE
BLUE AND GOLD
STAFF

W. R. CHAPMAN CLUB

Sunday afternoon, February 27th, the Chapman Club was extremely fortunate to have been entertained by Mr. S. Brainerd Vinton. Mr. Vinton, as well as being well known around school for being the father of one of our talented Freshmen, is a noted authority on Edward MacDowell's music. While he explained what Mr. MacDowell had in mind when he composed these particular pieces, Mr. Vinton played several of MacDowell's shorter numbers from "Woodland Sketches," his "Sea Pieces," and from his "New England Idylls."

As well as being an interesting lecturer, Mr. Vinton is a very talented pianist. Needless to say, we were very well entertained.

Gehring Goings-On

My oh my it's been quite some time since I've related the unpredictable goings on at Gehring Hall. I'm sure it would have taken more than Nancy Ann's first aid book to have treated the shock cases if some of the Gould personages of the past had seen the dorm these last weeks.

Now that the pieces are all picked up and the alarm clocks safely back in their places under the beds I think it is safe to tell of the sugar-feud Gehring staged (I don't mean the one that penetrated Holden either). It all started with Precis (Mr. Thompson, English 3A for the definition). Burnsie's reciting poetry in the shower was too much for Burt and the feud was on. Roommates and friends were involved. Upon sweeping potato-chips out of a bed it was no bother at all to set alarms for 3:00 A. M. in an unsuspecting victim's room. Such antics.

Who wrote that letter? Susie (Sherlock Holmes) Delatour found out and oh, that fire in her eyes! "Vive La Delatour" and then some for a few days. Now why should Blaine's room-mate (I'm supposed to be subtle) get so involved in it at all? As if we didn't know!

I was just innocently walking up Third when it happened. Dot, Barbro, and Patsy were knee deep in clothes "for sale." And I was in the middle—buried! I gather they prefer New York to Bethel during vacation (and who doesn't) and they're broke! Wouldn't it be just as easy to write home and take the consequences?

Barbara Galbraith, that lucky girl who lives on the Exeter campus, went home! But that's not as simple as it sounds. Her baggage consisted mostly of timetables, which we're not sure she could read, She must have got there all right because she's back; but we don't dare ask how.

Now if I were as popular as a certain Holden waiter I'd wish dorm parties came more often. A happy threesome (they thought) and then Peggy came on to the scene. Yes, I can see it now. She sailed into the picture cool as a Gould Victory Garden cucumber and sophisticated in a sort of "Pistol Packin' Mama" fashion ready to wreck the works. But she really did no such thing and it was fun to watch the mix-up.

A new "Personal Finance Company" has been formed on third. Susie (and I can't imagine her managing finances) solves her problems by spending Jeane's money and Jeane doesn't mind! Maybe they've got a counterfeiting machine up there.

A few weeks ago as I was making my rounds after the third hall phone rang. And the next night it happened again, and the next. Guess that third hall stays in their cells until nearer morning 'cause all was quiet anyway!

Joan Allen, that was candy in that package; And I didn't get a bite. Mildred told me about it, and I don't call that fair at all.

Au revoir for now,

Merton

"THOSE OUTSTANDING AMONG US"

The rather shy, quiet fellow, but Gould's most outstanding all-round athlete, is Francis Berry.

"Hiram" has always lived in Bethel, and has made records down at the Central Bowling Alleys, where he is now working steady. We have been asked recently "on what?"

Last summer, Stan Davis and Hiram took a very eventful bike ride of 800 miles, taking in all of the New England states, New York, Rhode Island, and Connecticut. What a powerful specimen of muscles we have in our midst!

We saw "Hi" shine out on the football field, and then his specialty, on the Varsity Basketball team. This spring, he'll be out there, as usual, on 3rd base with a batting average above Gould's former record—We hope!

He was Treasurer of our Sophomore Class, and now is in Band, Orchestra, and the William Rogers Chapman Club, playing Bass horn.

We can't overlook his grace in figure skating, who without doubt, is the best skater about.

We'll hate to see you leave in the fall for the Army Air Corps, "Hi," when another Blue Star will be added to Bethel's Honor Roll.

Our tall, slender, Carnival Queen Attendant, with the golden hair always looking windswept, and a twinkle and laugh for all, couldn't be anyone else, but Dorris Kraus.

"Dodo" is our little energetic, sportswoman, who'll only give up when on crutches or confined to bed.

Dodo has been out for most all athletics, running high in skiing and almost reaching top notch. But her favorite sport is horse back riding, which she taught last summer at Blue Hills, Massachusetts.

We wish Dodo had come to us sooner. Before coming to us, she attended Roxbury High School in Massachusetts.

Besides having a part in "The Whole Town's Talking," our senior play, she is an active member of the Camera Club.

Dodo is known for her German knitting, and there's one special person who really delights in her socks and mittens, so we hear!

Her love for all animals, aviation, and capability in all athletics ought to put her out front. She hopes to further her attainments at Russell Sage.

Our Class President certainly picked a good girl in personality and looks, and we wish Dodo her share of good times throughout life.

Town Topics

Spring has threatened to appear several times during the past two weeks, but I honestly believed that today it was actually here, until this blizzard came around. If you dorm kids knew Bethel the way some of us do you wouldn't be surprised to see a snowstorm any time during graduation week end. So keep those winter flannels handy, you'll never know.

There certainly has been a lot going on these last few weeks. Now that the Senior play is over we're already to start on something else that will take up most of our time.

Many of the Seniors have been getting their graduation pictures lately. I didn't realze that we had such a handsome bunch of kids in our class until I started looking at some of the pictures. What wonderful things they do with photography these days. By the way did you see Marcia Smith's? You didn't? Why, that's strange they have been sitting on the tops of all the desks in the back of the study hall. And Oh yes, Deborah Farwell has been giving out her autographed prints too.

Some of the town boys have been showing their ability in the class basketball games these last few weeks. I understand that Herby Lyon is one of the promising basketball stars that will probably in a couple years be helping keep the record set by our varsity this year.

Through the courtesy of some of my stooges, I have learned that Corrine Boyker has suddenly taken a decided interest in the trucking business. Seems strange that a girl should be interested in trucks, but you know how the modern girl behaves these days.

In case any one needs a sparkling addition to a Musical program I'd like to suggest Mary Gibbs with her sweet voice and "squeeze - box" accompaniment. Sometimes Jackie Autor and Priscilla Ring join in and I'm telling you it makes good listenin'.

Springtime is marble time. Ask Ed Little. Ed has recently accumulated a large supply of "aggies", 'glassies" and "shooters" on hand, but I'm afraid consequently several grammar school boys find their carefully hoarded treasures sadly depleted.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

contiuned from page 1, col. 1

with five games won apiece.

A varsity squad was chosen this year instead of a Blue and Gold team as was the case last year. Members from both teams in all classes were eligible. They played one game against the Alumnae in the Girls' gym. The Alumnae won 26-23.

Monday afternoon the Sophomore team clinched the season championship from their Senior rivals.

Holden Hall Harlequinade

The following dreadful column
Parallels Gehring's "Mert;"
Why did he keep quiet
About the term's best dirt?

It seems to me somehow
This paper is for news,
But since my pockets bulge with bribes,
I'll withhold all my views."

Well, Johnny. I guess you got showed when you left that coke cooling in the snow outside your window. It seems that Moore patiently cast a lasso from the room above and roped it for himself. He even had the courtesy to return the bottle so John could get his two cents.

You'd think nobody was happy around here. "Stet" and "Roy" have vacated the upper hall, the Mighty Mite and the King of Corn have returned, and Kermit Allen has swapped with Dave. Now the dynamite duo, Hays and Murray, are bunking together in old "20."

Mr. Scott is still unbeaten at chess, though Kermit is still trying.

Speaking of dark eyes, have you counted this year's black eyes? There were several during football season, a couple from skiing, and one of the juniors claimed he ran into a door. But the latest one to date was handsome Joe Murray's. I guess Coach Bennett of the sophomore class basketball team forget Joe the day he showed his team how to play dirty.

We now boast two top-notch trail skiers within our walls. Jim Reid took second and "Jake" took fourth in the race down Mt. Washington's Wildcat Trail on March 12. Congratulations to you both.

Those who put on the Senior Play are deeply indebted to the Holdenites, for without their ties, suits, shirts, shorts, shoes, and hats the play would never have been put on.

Before departing it seems only right to give everyone this bit of proof that spring is in the air: We have some gardeners in our midst. Alonzo tried his best to raise some tulips in a window box, but his roommate took advantage of his absence and let them drop while the florist was at the eye doctor's. Hollie is also gripped with the rage to grow things, You can almost see his plant now with a microscope!

KEEP ON
Backing the Attack!
WITH WAR BONDS

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